

WASHINGTON, D. C., SUNDAY, JULY 7, 1907.

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The Washington Automobile Tire Co.

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The Only Automobile Tire Factory in Washington, and
the Best Equipped Tire Plant South of New York City.

We rebuild, retread, and repair all makes of automobile tires and tubes, and guarantee all work to be equal to new. Our heavy car type treads are guaranteed for 3,000 miles.

Our plant is fully equipped with the most modern machinery and devices used in manufacturing automobile tires—the only place south of New York where Fire Stone tires can be repaired. With our improved system we can vulcanize a section in your tire in three hours. Our Mr. Belt, expert on automobile tires, gives all work his personal attention. Many tires that seem almost useless can be repaired in our plant.

BRING YOUR OLD TIRES HERE—IT MAY SAVE YOU BUYING NEW ONES

Washington Automobile Tire Co.

The Largest and Best Equipped Rebuilding and Repairing Automobile Tire Plant in the United States,

W. E. BELT, Manager.

Rear 721 Third Street N. E. 'Phone East 563.

ANNOUNCE BIG SALES

Holiday No Bar to Real Estate Transactions.

HOMESEEKERS TAKE BLOCK

Building Operations in June Show Increase Over Month of May. Leases Are Closed on Valuable Property—Great Activity Shown in Suburban Lots and Houses.

Though the past week was interrupted by a national holiday and the natural stoppage of business attendant upon the absence from the city of many persons for several days, operations in the real estate market have been active and some of the largest deals of the year have been made public. Real estate brokers are optimistic at the outlook, and those interviewed yesterday expressed themselves as hopeful that they would do about as much business as usual before the general summer exodus to the seashore and mountains.

Among the sales of the week was the transaction by Ben Bradford on Fourteenth street northwest, in which he sold the property at 910 to E. J. Hulse for \$25,000, in connection with the firm of Early & Lampton. Mr. Bradford then purchased the property at 904 and 906 Fourteenth street from Ransom H. Gillett, of New York, for about \$75,000. It is Mr. Bradford's intention to remodel both buildings upon the property purchased, changing one into a bachelor's apartment and the other into an office building. Mr. Bradford will probably occupy one floor of the office building as his real estate office.

Block of Houses Sold.
A large deal in residential property was also reported by Shannon & Luchs, in which they have sold to individual purchasers the four rows of houses on the square bounded by Pennsylvania avenue, Thirtieth, Fourteenth, and G streets southeast. A few of these houses are completed, but a part of them are still under construction. They are being built by Harry Wardman, according to plans prepared by A. H. Beers. The aggregate money paid for the houses was nearly \$100,000.

Moore & Hill have sold for Harry Wardman to M. J. Snyder the property at 121 Quincy street northeast for \$3,000. The lot is 15 by 95 feet, extending back to an alley. The house is a two-story brick, in the colonial style, and is one of a row of handsome dwellings erected by Mr. Wardman last year.

Operations in suburban property continue active. Through the instrumentality of special sales and picnic parties even the Fourth of July was made use of to dispose of large blocks of lots, and agents managing this kind of property report a good week.

The monthly report from the office of the inspector of buildings contains inter-

esting facts as to the extent of operations during June. For that month, 485 permits, involving an expenditure of \$1,273,962 were issued. This is an increase of \$23,332 over the month of May.

The largest permit was for the Masonic Temple, to cost \$344,000. There were eighty permits issued for brick dwellings aggregating \$300,100, sixty-seven frame or third-class dwellings at \$212,965, and 141 permits for brick repairs and additions, costing \$158,598. The list includes sixteen stores, \$44,000; two apartment houses, \$42,000; and one office building, \$30,000.

The following summary shows the distribution of improvements in the different sections, and the value of the same:

Buildings	Repairs
Northwest..... \$91,000	Northwest..... \$139,028
Southwest..... 45,700	Southwest..... 39,421
Northeast..... 149,301	Northeast..... 6,363
Southeast..... 17,375	Southeast..... 2,262
Total..... \$1,135,006	Total..... \$197,074

Valuable Property Leased.
The George Washington University has leased six houses on I street, west of the Arlington Hotel.

In the newly-acquired quarters two of the buildings will be dedicated to the use of the college of engineering, the division of education, and the division of architecture; each will occupy one, while the two remaining will be devoted to the women's college. It is intended to make the women's college, in addition to its educational work, the center of attraction for women living in Washington. The women's alumni association of Columbian College will have its headquarters there, and Miss Ellis, dean of the college, will take it her residence.

The houses have an interesting history. They were built by the late W. W. Corcoran for the special use of diplomats living in Washington. Mr. Corcoran held that the lack of proper lodgings for foreign representatives was a direct reflection on the United States in general and on Washington in particular. Consequently, he had this row built, and, for some years, it served the purpose the builder intended.

The A. P. Fox Company has leased the front suite of rooms on the sixth floor of the new Metropolitan Bank Building to the Bausch & Lomb Optical Company, of Rochester, N. Y. The Bausch & Lomb Company is now located at 933 Thirtieth street northwest. The suite of rooms in the back of the bank building on the sixth floor has been leased to Dr. Cobey, the well-known Tenth street dentist.

The same company recently leased to Ben Bradford house, at Columbia road and Kalorama avenue northwest, to Senator Nixon, of Nevada, who will take possession upon the arrival of his family in the city next November. The rental is stated to be \$10,000 per annum.

Houses and Lots Bought.
Percy W. Pickford has purchased the house at 212 I street northwest for about \$8,000. The property was formerly owned by Richard Clayton. Mr. Pickford's purchase is one of a row of white stone-front houses, built several years ago, on the south side of R street, between Connecticut avenue and Twenty-first street.

Ralph H. Daughton has bought lot 15, in block 23, Kalorama Heights, through the Thomas J. Fisher Company. The property lies on Twenty-fourth street and Kalorama avenue.

Gen. P. C. Hains, of the Isthmian Canal Commission, has purchased the property at 818 Eighteenth street northwest. The price paid for the property is understood

to have been about \$12,000. Gen. Hains will occupy his new house after making some improvements. The house is a three-story red brick, and was formerly owned by Mrs. E. C. Cheston.

The A. P. Fox Company has sold the property at 126 N street northwest, for Leo Simmons, to a purchaser whose name is withheld, for \$12,000. The house is a large three-story structure, one of the finest in the neighborhood, and was the home of Gen. Horatio G. Wright, U. S. A.

Notes on Building.

D. C. Phillips has taken out a permit for the construction of an addition to his residence, at 1600 Twenty-first street northwest, at an estimated cost of \$12,000. Hornblower & Marshall prepared the plans, and William P. Lipscomb & Co. are the builders.

A. P. Hendershott will erect a two-story frame dwelling at Fifteenth and Varnum streets northwest, at a cost of \$4,000. Mr. Hendershott is named in the application for the permit as the architect and builder.

E. B. Burke will erect a two-story frame dwelling at 416 Chestnut street, Anacostia, at a cost of \$2,100, according to plans prepared by A. L. Fuss.

Edison Bradley is building on the triangular lot formerly owned by the Gardner Hubbards. It is his plan to remodel the house and make a large addition, giving the effect of a new residence. The plans were prepared by Howard Greeley, of New York, and George Hill is the builder. It is said that the cost will be about \$100,000.

Mr. Whitwell is building on the lot opposite Hornblower & Marshall are the architects. The material will be of white stone, and the house, when completed, will cost about \$20,000.

Auction Sales of the Week.

Thomas J. Owen & Son have sold the improved property in the John Sherman tract, fronting about 50 feet on School street, by about 163 feet deep, containing 5,363 square feet. It was bid in by R. T. Trumbull for \$2,500.

Property advertised for sale by Owen & Son, on Thirtieth street northwest, between P and Q streets; that at 3421 and 3423 M street; that at 1611 Potomac avenue, and that at 426 M street northwest, was withdrawn.

Wilson & Mayers have sold the property at 145 D street southeast, at trustee's sale, to Clarence F. Donohoe, for \$1,500. Walter R. Wilcox was the trustee.

Thomas J. Owen & Son sold the two-story apartment house at 42 and 42½ Hanover street northwest to E. V. Nolte for \$2,250. The apartments are occupied, and the aggregate rental is \$25 a month. The property belonged to the estate of Virginia C. Melloy, and William H. Saunders is the executor.

Thomas J. Owen & Son sold the two-story and-a-half frame dwelling in Forty-sixth street, near Lowell, to Alice P. Ross, for \$4,000. A similar dwelling, on Twelfth street, near the Tanaw road, was sold to Samuel D. Knott, for \$4,000, and a similar dwelling, on the opposite side of the street, was sold to George A. Preston, for \$4,000. These houses are all in Wesley Heights, and were disposed of at the sale of the estate of J. Robert Foulke being the trustee.

Jamestown visitors are arriving daily and looking for furnished rooms. An ad. in The Herald will get them. The Herald has the largest circulation at Norfolk and Jamestown of any Washington paper.

NEEDLES HER DIET

But at Last They Stuck Her
in the Hospital.

ONLY A HUNDRED AT A TIME

Miss Mollie Dressler Eats Them While Sewing—It's a Careless Little Way She Has—Surgeons Have to Cut Them Out of Her Every Few Months—Takes Them for Nerves.

Miss Mollie Dressler, who has the habit of absorbing needles with the same enthusiasm other young women display in the consumption of lobster and nesselrode pudding, is doing very nicely at the Lebanon Hospital, says the New York World. Her friends will be pleased to learn that sixty-six and a half needles were taken from her yesterday, and that there are only a few more to draw from her ears and eyebrows.

It was only last March that the surgeons at Bellevue extracted 100 needles from Miss Dressler. She was taken there from Fordham Hospital. Her home is at 1010 East 163d street, where she lives with a Mrs. Morgenthal. Why she eats needles is a poignant mystery. Her friend, Mrs. Morgenthal, has puzzled over it for months without even approaching a solution. Whenever she pressed Miss Dressler for an answer she would smile blandly and reply as she daintily drew a few needles out of her chin.

"A Careless Little Way."
"Pshaw, it is just a careless little way I have." Then she would munch a package or so and go on with her sewing.

According to Mrs. Morgenthal the habit has grown on Miss Dressler. At first she would take into her person only half a dozen or so and then wait for them to crop out. She seemed to take pleasure in the surprise they gave her, some sprouting from her toes and others popping their eyes out of the back of her neck.

All seemed to come to the surface eventually, and it soon became a sort of little game with her. But when she swallowed a full package of 100 last March the adventure of the needles in her system became a serious matter. She fainted several times as the tiny slivers of steel cruised about and short-circuited divers nerve centers.

Nevertheless, she objected to a trip to the hospital.

"I will not take any more for a few days," she said, "and I know that those I can now feel making little cold shivers inside of me will come out just as surely as Bo Peep's lambs came home with their little tails pinned up neatly where they ought to be."

Miss Dressler was always facetious about the needles and drove the sur-

geons at Bellevue to distraction. They even had her examined for her sanity, but she stood the test beautifully.

A week was spent in locating the century of needles with the X-ray and then coaxing them to the surface with a powerful magnet. When fifty had been coaxed in this manner Miss Dressler wanted to go home. She said she felt lighter and quite brisk. What if there were a few navigating dangerously near her heart. She had felt them go through her heart before. The sensation had been altogether agreeable.

The surgeons were firm and finally negotiated the entire package of one hundred. Then Miss Dressler was released and went home.

Changed Her Diet.

She refrained from needles, Mrs. Morgenthal said to-day, for several weeks. Then she began to take them again in small doses. She was very unobtrusive about it, so her friends did not know until a few days ago that she had gone back to the steel siver diet.

One of her friends became almost impatient when she saw the young woman reach down and pull two flat-headed needles out of her ankle.

"Are there any more there, Molly?" said the friend, severely.

"Yes, dear," said Miss Dressler, sweetly. "There's a little bodkin coming up my spine. I shall get it out of my shoulder blade directly."

Then she confessed that she had swallowed an ounce or two of needles since the first of the month. The greater part of them, she assured her friend, had dropped. Every morning when she woke up she got a dozen or so.

When Miss Dressler was nervous the needles seemed to compose her. She thought she was a little like a ship, for they acted as ballast and steadied her nerves.

Takes Another Hundred.

Feeling very distraught on Saturday, she swallowed another package of one hundred. Some of them, it happened, began to explore several delicate districts of her anatomy, interfering with her digestion. Consequently her friends again called an ambulance and sent her to Lebanon Hospital.

There was a new X-ray machine at the hospital which the young ladies were delighted to use. It was interesting to watch the needles course back and forth through the young lady's arms and legs. It was also thrilling to catch them with a tweezer when they bristled through the skin. Experiments with an electric magnet, when so many elusive needles were involved, was also a novel experience.

Some little difficulty was encountered in coaxing the half-needle to the surface, as it moved sluggishly and continually yawed on the course. It was finally secured in the calf of Miss Dressler's right leg, however, and dragged out.

The young woman will probably be released from the hospital to-morrow and sent home. She will be lectured severely against the needle habit, and as her last experience has been rather painful she will probably be more careful in the future and at least refrain from taking them by the package.

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WORKED BOTH WAYS.

Looking on Opposite Sides of Commodities' Prices.

The other day a rancher went into a local harness dealer's shop and inquired the price of a certain set of harness, says the Arizona Republican. The dealer told him that he could have it for \$65 cash. The rancher immediately began to protest at the price and complained how high everything was getting. A man had no chance to make a dollar nowadays, for the merchants got it all.

"Why," says he, "I bought that same identical kind of harness eight or ten years ago for \$55."

The dealer went back to his old books and pulling down his specs from his perspiring brow, ran over the figures to see if he had been paid for the last set.

"Yes," said the dealer, "you did buy that kind of a set for \$55, but you did not have the money then and you traded me 140 sacks of barley for the harness."

The rancher said he believed he did remember something about that trade.

"Well," returned the harness dealer, "if you'll bring me that same amount of barley to-day, I'll give you that \$65 set of harness, like you bought several years ago for \$55, and on top of that I'll give you a \$40 saddle, and then I'll throw in a \$10 lap robe, a \$2 whip, and a \$5 saddle blanket, and for good measure, enough axle grease to take the squeak out of your wagon for the next two years."

The rancher stroked his whiskers a minute and pulled out the cash.

"I don't think I want all that stuff to-day," he said, and then he took his harness and went out and was heard to complain no more about the increased cost of things.

TROUBLESOME SQUIRRELS

In Colorado Town Squirrels' Nests and Gnaw Through Roofs.

Greeley is contemplating organizing a squirrel hunt to rid the city of the hundreds of squirrels which make their home in Lincoln Park, and which destroy the eggs of the songbirds. Ten years ago Greeley was the home of many linnet, wild canaries, mocking birds, and robins, writes a correspondent of the Denver Republican, but only a few are seen now, and there are none left in the trees in the park because of the depredations of the squirrels.

Eight years ago some one brought two pairs of squirrels from the East and made houses for them in the park, where they and the progeny became great attractions. They have multiplied so fast, however, as to overrun the park and extend their nesting places to private grounds. In several cases they have gnawed through the roofs of houses in order to make nests in the garrets. At first it was believed that the English sparrow had driven away the other birds, but investigation proves that not even a sparrow's nest can be found.

The placing of the tin collars from eight to ten inches wide around every tree not in the park was suggested for the protection of the birds, but this will prove no remedy because of the ability of the squirrels to spring from one tree top to another. The talk of exterminating the squirrels has been going on for two years, and people say they must go.

RAINING SAND? YES

And One Pedestrian Thinks
a Cyclone Is Due.

BUT IT'S ONLY FLYER BEACHEY

He Takes a Pleasure Sail Over the City, Inspects the Capitol Dome Critically from the Outside, Visits the Monument's Peak Without Steps or Elevator, and Eats in Air.

"It's raining sand," some one said in Thirtieth street, near F street, yesterday about noon.

"So it is," said others along the thoroughfare, as they held out their hands.

"And will you look at that big, yellow cloud," said the first speaker. "There's going to be a cyclone."

It was Lincoln Beachey with his airship, with which he made a round trip yesterday from Luna Park to the Capitol and the monument. Just as he was about to alight on the Munsey Building, the aeronaut poured out several bags of sand ballast, and those below who hadn't been watching the strange sight thought a new nature-faker was getting in his work.

On the return trip Beachey was compelled to land at Addison, a little station near Luna Park, where he was brought to the air sailor, and he soon had the ship at the starting point again.

Beachey left the Munsey Building shortly after 1 o'clock and sailed over Washington in the direction of the Capitol. He encircled the dome and then alighted on the lawn for a few moments.

Thousands of people watched the aeronaut hovering over the city. As the clerks left the office buildings at noon the big lemon-colored gas bag, with a tiny speck of a man underneath and something in front that looked like an electric fan, attracted their attention. Beachey sat near the center of the apparatus, where he controlled the propeller and the rudder, on the opposite end.

The air ship was the center of attraction as it rested, gracefully anchored to the top of the Munsey Building. It floated high in the air and could be seen from all of the higher points of the city. The machine remained in this position more than an hour, while the owner partook of a luncheon that had been prepared for his arrival.

Notwithstanding that he had another sail through the air staring him in the face, Beachey ate rather a heavy dinner. Among the things he consumed were several soft-shell crabs, some ice cream and some tomato salad.

Then the man—130 pounds—and his machine—250 pounds—sailed away, dinner and all, for Luna Park. When he finally arrived at the resort, after having been detained at Addison, he was greeted by a large and enthusiastic gathering. The big machine alighted as neatly as an eagle, and with a wave of his cap Beachey stepped to the earth again.

He had been "up in the air" most of the day, though he hadn't "lost his head" once.